## ICE TRUST HEADS SENT TO JAIL

STARIN WORKHOUSE FOR PROMI-NENT BUSINESS MEN.

Siazimum Penatty Inflicted by Totedo Judge Under Oblo Anti-Trust Law-Will Not Corsider Appeal Till Combine Has Restored Money Extorted From Public.

Toleno, Ohio, June 25. Five ice dealers were fined \$5,000 and sentenced to one year in the workhouse by Judge Kinkade to-day for violation of the Valentine anti-trust

The sentence is the maximum penalty under the statute and it is the first time that the imprisonment clause has been enforced. Other violations of the same law have been punished by fines, no imprisonment having been imposed.

The sentence is to begin immediately, but the Court has promised that if the money extorted from the people be returned to them, and if the trust ceases operations as such, he will listen to a plea that part of the imprisonment be remitted.

The men sentenced are Joseph A. Miller, manager of the Toledo Ice and Coal Company; R. C. Lemmon and E. A. Beard, officers of the Hygeia Ice Company, and two of the most prominent business and society men in the city, the former a grandson of the late Judge Reuben C. Lemmon, the famous jurist; Peter H. Watters of the Michigan Lake Ice Company, and H. P. Breining of the Bawbee Company.

The court held that inasmuch as the convicted ice dealers had not taken the stand and perjured themselves and had admitted their guilt, he would give them the opportunity to make reparation and thus shorten their sentences.

The convicted men were taken to jail this afternoon and will be committed to the workhouse in the morning.

Miller was tried and convicted of violating the Valentine anti-trust law. Then the others came into court and pleaded guilty. The crusade against the ice trust was conducted by Prosecutor Wachenheimer elected last fall on an independent ticket

Judge Kinkade will not listen to any apreal unless the ice trust will agree to reimourse the public. There is no chance to appeal to a higher court. The Board of Public Service can parole workhouse prisoners sent from the police court but not those sentenced from the Common Pleas Court, except with the consent of the sentencing Judge.

Prosecutor Wachenheimer will begin ouster proceedings to oust these companies from their charters. He will also proceed against the other local combines that are violating the Valentine anti-trust law.

Clarence Brown, attorney for one of the convicted men, made the statement to the Court that the Toledo Bar Association was a trust in the eyes of the Valentine law in that attorneys agreed on the minimum and maximum retainer fees. He asserted further that the newspapers were violating the Valentine law by establishing a schedule of prices for advertising. This was directed mainly at the prosecutor.

"Give me the evidence that lawyers and newspapers are in a trust and I will indict every one of them and convict them," retorted Wachenheimer.

In passing sentence, Judge Kinkade said that if there could be any reason shown fo a change in the sentence the case would stay with him the remainder of the term. He then went on to say that until such time as the public had been reimbursed with all that had been taken from it, and until proof positive was given that no future attempts would be made to again hold up the public, the sentences would stand

St. Louis, June 25 .- A decision was handed down in the Circuit Court to-day by Judge Ryan in favor of a purchaser who contended that he did not have to pay for goods which he voluntarily bought from a concern which, he alleges, is in a trust. The Cahill-Swift Manufacturing Com-

pany had brought suit for \$240.83 against Joseph E. Walsh, a plumber, on the allegation that Walsh had bought goods to the value of the judgment asked and had refused to pay for them.

Walsh acknowledged that this was true His counsel termed the company a trust, and argued that the defendant did not have to pay for goods bought from a trust any more than he would have to pay a gambling

Walsh's defence was based solely upon his anti-trust argument and the Court's decision was in his favor.

## MAHARAJA'S WIFE GONE,

And Parks, Who Disappeared, Too, Arrested

Harry Parks, 25 years old, was brought from Boston by Detective Sergeant Thor and locked up at Police Headquarters last night. Prof. Wilmot A. Barclay, as he is known at 142 East Fifteenth street, but Maharaja, High Priest of Hinduism and Oriental Mysticism" when he appears on the stage, is the complainant against Parks. Parks is white and Barclay isn't, and Parks had a hallroom in the same house where Barclay lived with his white wife. Olivia. That all enters into the arrest

of Parks Last Friday Parks disappeared. So did Olivia Barclay. In his stunts throughout the country she, as Mlle. Pilon, had been Prof. Barclay's subject in his great "living tomb" act, where she was buried underground for five and six days at a time Prof. Barclay told this himself last night.

Last winter Mlld. Pilon decided that she didn't want to go on the road any more and the Maharaja got a job in a photograph gallery. From time to time he heard from the neighbors that Mrs. Barclay was talking a good deal to Parks. The right Parks and Mile. Pilon disappeared Prof. Barclay discovered that most of his clothing, some of his wife's and pieces of jewelry belonging to him had gone, too. Then he learned that Mrs. Barclay was in Boston and that Parks was headed for there. The police got Parks when he got off the train. Every morning the proefssor has gone to work leaving this note pinned on

Come home. All will be forgiven.

He hasn't heard from his wife. He has written to her telling her to come back.
"I'm not a negro; I'm a West Indian,"
said the professor last night. "I was white
once, but through trouble and trouble I'm
getting blacker and blacker."

University Boat Races at New London June 25 Excursion Tickets, including parior car seat, going on 11:00 A. M. train from Grand Central Station (connecting with special train), and on special train returning, \$7.00. Excursion tickets good only in coaches, \$4.75. On sale at Ticket Office, Grand Central Station,—Adv.

COL. JAMES REGAN FOUND DEAD. Commander of the Winth Infantry Has Stutiden bind at Mantin.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SES MANILA, June 25. Col. James Regan commander of the Ninth Infantry, was found dead in fied this morning. The cause of death is said to have been heart failure. He retired at it o'clock last night, apparently in good health and spirits. He had the longest service record of any officer in the army, having almost completed forty-eight years.

WASHINGTON, June 25 Col. Regan was 62 years of age, having been born in New York in 1844. He entered the army as a musician of Company H, Second Infantry; in June, 1858, serving as such until discharged on June 1, 1:63. On March 8, 1864, Col. Regan reentered the service as a musician and sergeant of Company B. General Service. This service continued until December 31, 1866. On that date Col. Regan was commissioned as Second Lieutenant.

From August 12, 1867, when he became a First Lieutenant, until December 15, 1870, Col. Regan served on the unassigned list. On the latter date he was transferred to the Ninth Infantry, and with the exception of a few months he served with the Ninth.

He became a Captain on June 15, 1887. and a Major on March 2, 1899. When he was made a Lieutenant-Colonel he was transferred to the First Infantry. This was in July, 1901. In April, 1902, he was transferred back to the Ninth. He became a Colonel, the rank he held at the time of his death, on July 29, 1903. Col. Regan would have been retired from active service in about two years and a half.

## W. J. BRYAN WORTH \$151,225.

Assessor Finds 873.225 Besides Ilis 878.

000 of Government Bonds. LINCOLN, Neb., June 25 .- The value W. J. Bryan's possessions, as fixed to-day by the County Assessor for taxation, \$73.225. This does not include \$78.000 in Government bonds, in which the proceeds of his first book were invested and which are not assessable.

In 1896 Mr. Bryan paid taxes on \$5,150 worth of property. His total taxes this year will approximate \$1,250.

The home property at Fairview is assessed at \$24,150 and the adjoining tracts of land bring the farm up to \$40,025. Mr. Bryan's personalty is fixed at \$10,950.

He reported \$3,000 cash. Other items on his personal list are sixteen head of cattle, \$6,800; hogs, \$850; bees, \$585; corn, \$5; hay \$10; jewelry, diamonds and silverware, \$500; household goods, \$3,000; firearms, \$150; dogs, \$10; watches and clocks, \$300; carriages and wagons. \$700. Aside from this property Mr. Bryan owns

The Commoner, which is on the assessment rolls at \$22,250.

Mr. Bryan's six head of horses on the farm were returned at \$1,200, or \$200 apiece. C. W. Bryan, his agent, called on the county board to explain that this was too high, and it was cut to \$800.

#### SPARES A POOR NEGRO'S NECK. Judge on His Own Responsibility Com-

mutes Friendless Man's Sentence. KANSAS CITY June 25 -- Judge Wofford to-day saved the life of a negro who had been convicted of murder and appeared to re ceive a death sentence.

The negro was Wallace Cooper. He stood up, unintelligent and poorly dressed, and his black face looked troubled as he faced the Judge. How old are you?" asked Judge Wofford

"Twenty years." "Well," said the Judge, "you're guilty of murder all right, but you're a poor, igno-

rant black man and I don't want to hang you. You have no friends. You have no one to plead that you were insane when you killed this man. If I sentence you to hang you will hang just as sure as there's a God in heaven.

"There will not be a whole lot of women circulating petitions to save your neck. There will not be a lot of fool men writing letters to the Governor to save you. No one will send you flowers. You'll just be forgotten until the day set for your hanging and then they'll hang you. I'll sentence you to thirty years in the penitentiary."

Cooper killed James Taylor, another negro, in a livery stable in the West Bottoms. Taylor had killed two men in his career and was known as a bad negro.

ARREST AT THE WHITE HOUSE. Girl Insisted on Seeing the President to

Complain of Roosevelt Hospital. WASHINGTON, June 25 .- Miss Rosie Kazimer, 25 years old, of 25 Quincy street. Passaic, N. J., was arrested at the west entrance of the White House last night by Detectives Parham and O'Brien, who had been shadowing her for several hours. She was trying to see the President and was inclined to be insistent. She is now a pris oner at the House of Detention, awaiting an examination as to her mental condition.

Miss Kazimer came to this country from Austria only a few weeks ago and went to live in New York city. She says she af-terward went to Passaic. When she re-turned to New York city she was sent to Roosevelt Hospital, where she spent three weeks. Several days ago, she says, she was "fired out of the place." Piqued at this treatment, she decided to come to Washington and talk the matter over with the Decident

The woman was landed in the House of Detention only after she had given the sleuths the fight of their lives. She fought every step of the way and denounced the detectives in no uncertain terms

#### CROKER WON'T COME. Stays Away Especially to Avoid Getting

Into Politics Again. Dr. W. T. Jenkins, Richard Croker's brother-in-law, said yesterday that Mr. Croker would not make a trip over this

"It is true that he did want to come Dr. Jenkins said. "He was anxious to make a short visit for business and personal reasons, but he has had so many letters from old political friends urging him to come back in order to take a hand in untangling the situation in Tammany Hall that he has decided to postpone his visit until next year. Speaking for Mr. Croker, I can state that he will never allow himself to be drawn into religious again, and that is one of the into politics again, and that is one of the reasons why he has put off until next year the visit he had planned to make this sum-

## Frederick Booth Tucker Weds.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, June 25.—Commander Frederick Booth Tucker of the Salvation Army and Col. Emma Reid, Commander of the Salvation Army in Ireland, were married in the Citadel Tottenham to-day. Gen. Booth conducted the ceremony, which was private.

After all, Usher's the Scotch that made the highball famous .- Ads.

### LOVERS DROWNED TOGETHER.

VOUNG COUPLE LOSE THEIR LIVES IN HARITAN HAV.

Satherine Striker and Albert Text Fall Overboard White Probably Skylarking -Heat Was Fled to an Oyster Stake "The titet Made Effort to Save Tesst.

KEYPORT, N. J., June 25. It has been the immemorial custom of young love-se here to do much of their sparking on placid nights in rowboats in Baritan Bay usually less than a mile from the beach. The mother of Katherine Stryker used to go out on the bay with her husband in her girlhood, and when Katherine herself, who was one of the belies of the town, started for a trip on the water last night with Albert Tesst Mrs. Stryker thought it was the proper thing to let the girl go. She and lesst had been sweethearts two years and had been to Coney Island together and often had gone buggy riding to New Brunswick. They always returned to the Stryker home before 11 o'clock at night.

Katherine and Tesst took a narrow and cranky boat that the girl's father had owned and headed out for the oyster beds at 7:30 o'clock last night. The young man took off his coat, folded it on a seat and put his hat on it. He wanted to take the oars but the girl who could row well wouldn't let him. He sat in the stern, sheets and gazed at her sunbrowned arms gracefully wielding the oars and listened o her singing "Waiting at the Church." There were many other girls and boys going out in boats and they say there was not a merrier couple than Katherine and her beau.

When darkness fell they were seen sitting ogether on the same thwart. The boat swung on the tide from the painter, which was made fast to the stake marking the oyster bed of Scott Hopkins, about a half mile off shore. At midnight Katherine had not come home and her mother became measy. Daylight came, but did not bring the girl, and the mother dressed and went down to the shore. Nobody had seen or heard anything of Katherine and her lover since early last night.

Scott Hopkins awoke at 6 o'clock this morning, and looking out of a window fronting the bay he saw an empty boat tied to his oyster stake. He wondered if anybody had been taking his oysters, and, jumping in one of his own boats he rowed out. He found the coat and hat of Tesst where the boy had placed them and looked around for traces of their owner. Almost under the boat, in less than four feet of water-it was low tide-the dead face of Tesst looked up at the oysterman. Hopkins had his oyster tongs aboard and he grappled the body, brought it to the surface, dragged it into the boat and landed it on he beach almost at the feet of Mrs. Stryker, who realized also that her girl was dead. she urged Hopkins to make another trip o his oyster bed. Within less than twenty feet of the spot where he had found the lover he discovered his sweetheart and brought her ashore.

There were bruises and small cuts on he exposed flesh of both bodies, and this inspired the local correspondents of New York papers to weave a yarn of murder and suicide about what Coroner Tetley and Drs. William E. Johnson and G. G. Hoagland declared was doubtless a case of accidental drowning. The cuts were caused by contact with the sharp edges of oyster orm a large part of the bottom

of the bay. Tesst was unable to swim and the girl. according to her mother, could swim a ittle. Some of her friends, however, say she was unusually proficient for a girl. It is surmised that Katherine, who was frolicsome and given to skylarking, had a mock contest with her lover in the cranky boat and it tipped, that Tesst tumbled over the gunwale into about seven feet of water, that his sweetheart impulsively jumped after him and that he dragged her to death. Tesst was 21 years old and worked for a butcher in Keyport. The girl was 19

## FRANK GROSSBARD SUED.

Wife of Man Involved in Mary Hedden Scandal Wants a Separation.

Frank Grossbard, who, with Magistrate Furlong, has been involved in the Mary Hedden scandal in Brooklyn, is being sued by his wife for a separation for alleged deertion. Mrs. Grossbard has retained Martin W. Littleton as her lawyer in the case, and a clerk from his office yesterday served the defendant with a summons and complaint when he was in his coach in front of a new building he is puting up on the Eastern Parkway.

It is understood that Mrs. Grossbard will claim \$25,000 in lieu of alimony. At the recent trial of the Hedden girl for larceny testimony was presented that Grossbard had been living in Gussie Hayman's house in Arlington avenue since he left his wife, and that he had assaulted Miss Hedden. The Brooklyn Grand Jury is at present engaged in an examination of the association of Magistrate Furlong, Grossbard and others with the Hedden case.

#### BRYAN HURRAH HERE. Fom L. Johnson to Preside and Henry Watterson to Be Vocal.

Mayor Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland as accepted an invitation to preside at the reception to William J. Bryan which is to take place in Madison Square Garden when Mr. Bryan returns home at the end of August. According to announcements made yesterday by William Hoge, who is making the preparations to give Mr. Bryan a big welcome home, Henry Watterson will deliver an address on behalf of the South; Alexander Troup of New Haven, will speak for the East, and somebody else, yet to be selected, will represent the West Mr. Hoge also gave out an item to the effect that all the Democratic Congressmen and

### committees would be invited to take part. MISS MORGAN MASTER MARINER.

She Takes Her Yacht Out to Sea for a Long Cruise.

PHILADELPHIA, June 25.—Skipper Jane Morgan, one of the half dozen women in the world who hold master navigators' licenses. took her yacht Waturus out past the Delaware Breakwater yesterday on a cruise to the North Cape and the Mediterranean. Miss Morgan is the daughter of Randal Morgan, and about a year ago took an ex-amination at the Custom House, receiving master mariner's license first stop will be made at the Ber-

Dewey's Pure Clarets or Old Burgundy. Taken with your meals enriches the blood. H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 138 Fulton St., New York.

### POOK VOUS OF HIDSISH.

C. M. Lee Alejures Christianity to Become the ifustrand of Nove Hint.

Preceding his marriage to Mas Ross Blast, a member of the editorial staff of Newark Advertiser, which took place Sunday but was not announced until yesterday, George M. Lee of Camden, a well known New Jersey newspaper man and former legislative correspondent, abjurad bristianity and was received fully into the Jewish faith, which is that of his bride The marriage took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sigmund Blan, 134 Wickliffe street, Newark. was attended by few outside of the

impediate family of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Charles I. Hoffman of the Congregation Oheb Sholem. Miss Elsie Blau, sister of the bride, was mald of honor and Arthur Blau, her brother, was best man. For six months prior to his marriage the bridegroom was under the instruction of Rabbi Solomon Foster of the Temple B'na Jeshurun and under the latter's sponsorship was received as a follower of the

Mrs. Lee was one of the founders and is the present treasurer of the New Jersey Women's Press Club. She has retired from her editorial work and with her husband will make her home in Camden.

#### P. R. R. TO PURGE ITSELF. Directors Will Order All Employees Hold-

ing Coal Stocks to Sell Out at Once. PHILADEIPHIA, June 25 .- At the meet ng of the directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad to be held on Wednesday an order will be issued directing all employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad who own coal stocks to at once dispose of their

holdings. A date will be set at the expiration of which any employee who has failed to obey the order will be dismissed.

This order will apply to all alike, and it matters not whether the employee who owns stocks acquired them by grafting or by legitimate purchase in the open market, he will have to sell at whatever

figure they will bring. It is possible that other stocks will be included in this order, as the railroad is determined that there shall be no more complaints about discriminations. Stocks in steel companies, various iron works and the like will be tabooed, it is said.

### QUIET RESTORED AT PANAMA. Election Riots Over-Victory for the Con-

stitutionalists. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN PANAMA, June 25 .- The returns of the elections held yesterday show a majority of 722 for the Constitutional party in the city of Panama. The Constitutionalists were victorious in all the districts of the provinces of Panama, Colon and Bocos del Toro, except in the district of Chame, province of Panama. Only partial elections were held in the provinces of Iteraguas Cocle and Chiriqui. The elections in the province of Los Santos have been annulled. This morning the city of Panama, where several rioters were killed vesterday, was

#### PUBLICITY CAUSES TROUBLE. New Jersey After a Man Who Ran a Motor Car on a Record Run.

TRENTON, N. J., June 25 .- Automobile drivers disposed to travel through New Jersey at law breaking speed will do well from the State Department regulating such vehicles. The newspapers of last Saturday told how on the day previous John Megraw of Philadelphia had made a record run from Camden to Atlantic City in ninety minutes, thereby winning a silk hat on a wager.

Since then the department of motor cars has been investigating and has learned that Mr. Megraw has no license to run the kind of car with which he is reported to have sped across the State, and has ordered that pending further inquiry no license be issued to him. Commissioner J. B. R. Smith has so notified Mr. Megraw.

### SHIP'S ENGINES RUN 52 DAYS. New Record Is Made by the Shell Liner

Goldmouth. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN ROTTERDAM, June 25.-The Shell Line steamer Goldmouth, from Singapore by way of the Cape of Good Hope, a distance of 11,791 miles, has arrived here after a passage of fifty-two days. During .that time her engines were not stopped once This is believed to be a record for marine machinery.

enough left for twenty days further

## AGED PRIEST MURDERED.

but Is Probably Insane. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN

ROME, June 5.—The chaplain of Prince Doria, an octogenarian priest, was stabbed and killed by an anarchist named Desantys while he was driving to the Doria villa to say mass at 10 o'clock this morning. Desantys is probably insane, although

ne boasts that he is an anarchist. His motive is inconceivable. He hardly knew the chaplain. His father is employed by Prince Doria.

#### Admiral Togo May Visit Us. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN

Tokio, June 25.—The Ministry of Foreign Affairs has received an invitation from the United States that Admiral Togo visit the Jamestown (Virginia) Exposition next year. The invitation was submitted to the Ministry of Marine, which replied that great expense was involved in sending a fleet abroad, but if the Diet would vote the money a fleet

Japan to Keep a General in Manchuria. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

TOKIO, June 25 .- A full General, with nilitary and naval staff, will command the Japanese garrison of the Manchurian Pennsula and the Manchurian, railway guards Apparently this is Japan's reply to Russia's announced purpose to reestablish a viceoyalty at Harbin, with Gen. Linievitch as

## Mexican Assassins to Die.

MEXICO CITY, Mex., June 25.-The Judge of Zacatal county has sentenced to death the six Mexicans who participated in the assassination of Prof. Henry Albert Bourdoci, a French scientist, several months ago. Prof. Bourdoci was killed while on a mountain climbing expedition.

THE PREMIER CHAMPAGNE of the WORLD Ayala Magnet. At best hotels, clubs and all stores of the Acker, Merrall & Condit Company.—Adv.

# STANFORD WHITE MURDERED.

## Harry Thaw Kills Him on Madison Square Roof.

## BULLETS STRUCK HIM.

You Ruined My Life, Thaw Cries to the Dying Architect.

Arrest of Evelyn Nesbit, Former Model and "Floredora" Girl, New Mrs. Thaw, Is Ordered at 1:30 A. M.-Panie in the Theatre Follows the Shooting-Thaw Walks Coolly Away Is Arrested and Taken to the Tenderloin Station -Story of a Weman Who Was Dragged Away After Shooting-Works of the Architect-Life of the Pittsburg Idler.

Harry K. Thaw of Pittsburg, who married Evelyn Nesbit, an artist's model and Florodora girl, once in London, and again in Pittsburg, shot and killed Stanford White, the architect, of the firm of McKim, Mead White, on the roof of Madison Square Garden last night just as "Mamzelle Champagne," the roof garden show, was drawing to a close of its first performance. It was Stanford White who designed Madison Square Garden.

There was a big crowd on the roof of the Garden, a crowd which pretty well filled the floor. Many people saw a slightly built young man walking backward and forward in front of the stage, among the tables set here and there in an open space in front of the seats. He was plainly nervous and very pale. He kept watching the entrance on the Twenty-sixth street side. A few people knew it was Harry K. Thaw and remarked on his peculiar behavior. They thought it queer also that he wore a long, thin coat.

About 11:05 o'clock several persons saw Stanford White come in and take a seat near the left hand side of the stage, pretty well up to the front, dropping into a chair at a table four rows from the stage. Young Thaw who had been watching apparently for White, jumped at the sight of him and made for the table.

Few persons saw what happened immediately afterward. In the first place the show was jingling to its close, dancers pirouetting and skipping about the stage and the orchestra was jingling and clanging in gay dance music. Besides, all about the open see that their illegal feats are not too enclosure in front of the stage where the plants which largely cut off the view of the table at which Mr. White was sitting.

Some persons were sure that a young woman was at the table when White lounged in and took a seat. They went so far as to describe her, saying she was young, slim, dark haired and dressed all in white, with a big white hat from which a filmy veil fell over her shoulders. Others who insisted that they had observed White when he took a seat there said no woman was there. They were positive on that point. Afterward the police got both stories.

Harry Thaw made for the table rapidly, pulling a revolver from his pocket as he slipped by the tables. When he got to White's table the architect was leaning forward watching the six girls turning and twisting in "The Big Six Dance," his right elbow on the table and his chin resting in the palm of his hand. Undoubtedly he did not see Thaw until the young man got to She burned liquid fuel, of which she had his left side and punched him roughly in the face with the muzzle of the revolver.

At that very moment one of the dancers sang lightly a line from "Mamzelle Champagne," a careless, tuneful line which ran "I challenge you, I challenge you to a duel, du-u-el." With the last note from the singer on the stage, Thaw backed away from White about two feet and levelled the revolver.

White hadn't a second to defend himself or even spring from his chair at the table. Persons who were by said that he merely stared at Thaw for the two or three seconds that followed.

It seemed that Thaw was not furiously angry, because he did not raise his voice high when he spoke to White. His face was white as a sheet and he was biting his lips. A few persons in the immediate neighborhood of the table heard him say this rather coolly and deliberately:

"You-. You have ruined my life. You ought to die and you are going to." He backed off another step or two and pulled the trigger. The first bullet went wild) burying itself in the wall of the roof garden. Thaw shot twice more rapidly. Both bullets entered White's body, one in the stomach and one in the left eye, killing him instantly. He hardly moved from his position at the table. His body sagged a little to the left, his arm flattened out on the table top and his head sank heavily on the

PANIC AFTER THE SHOOTING.

orchestra and the gay chorus of the dancers the three shots sounded sharply, startling their feet and rush toward the left side of the stage where blue smoke from the revolver was drifting up and over the footights The employees of the roof garden

thought for a moment that the shots came

Manager Lawrence had been intending to introduce some revolver shooting in the duel scene where the line occurs "I challenge you, I challenge you to a du-u-el," and the stage hands and other hangers on at the Carden thought the innovation had been put on a night or two shead of schedule. They quickly found out their mistake and had their hands full in a minute or two, handling the people who were pushing right

and left, women screaming to be let out. Manager Lawrence, catching at anything to quiet the audience, sprang upon a table. "Keep the music going!" he shouted to

the orchestra lenders. "Keep dancing! Don't stop!" he velled at the scared girls on the stage.

The music and the dancing kept going a while feebly; then it died away. The musicians jumped from the pit and joined the crowd. The frightened chorus girls ran back of the stage.

#### PIREMAN ARRESTS THAW.

During the confusion and excitement nobody made any effort to stop young Thaw. He looked at White's body and then. still holding his revolver, walked leisurely to the clump of potted plants and back toward the elevator. Fireman Bruni saw a part of what had happened, saw Thaw shoot White and knew who the young man was that was walking away with the revolver.

Bruni went up to him and caught him by the shoulder. Thaw smiled at him and made no resistance when Bruni told him he would have to wait until the police came. He was very pale, but otherwise cool and collected.

Just as Thaw reached the elevator and was grabbed by the fireman and policeman, he said again: "He deserved it."

#### WOMAN EMBRACES THAW At this moment a tall, handsome young woman rushed up and throwing her arms

about Thaw's neck, said: "Don't be afraid dear, I'll stand by you. Many people who witnessed this say that the young woman was Thaw's wife. She was forced to relax her hold on Thaw, who was pushed into the elevator and taken to the street. The woman did not come

to the police station. Lionel Lawrence says she was Evelyn Nesbit. Thaw's wife. She soon vanished. CONSTANTLY REPEATS " HE DESERVED IT."

Bruni held Thaw lightly while the crowd gathered around. It was a wait of several minutes before Policeman Debs of the Tenderloin station appeared and took charge of Thaw. Debs telephoned to his station house for the reserves to handle the crowd and the desk sergeant sent ten policemen. Then Debs walked out of the garden with young Thaw, taking him to the Tenderloin station. An immense crowd formed and trailed behind, blocking the street on the way and piling up in front of

the station house. On the way to the station house Thaw was very quiet and Debs made no attempt to question him. Half way there, the young man turned to the policeman and

"Well, he deserved it. He deserved everything he could get. He ruined a girl and then deserted her, ruining her life and mine into the bargain."

## PRISONER CALLS HIMSELF JOHN SMITH.

Debs led Thaw up in front of the desk sergeant and arraigned him. Thaw showed little emotion. He said he was hot and threw back the long coat he was wearing, exposing his evening dress and a white shirt bosom very dirty and stained. He told the sergeant that his name was John Smith and that he lived at 18 Lafayette place, Washington, D. C., and was 18 years old. "Aren't you Harry K. Thaw," asked the

ergeant.

Thaw did not reply. When he was searched his identity was established. A leather, silver mounted cardcase bore his full name, Harry Kendall Thaw, and several silver knickknacks he carrried in his pockets were engraved with his initials. Dozens of people who flocked into the Tenderloin station assured the police that they were sufficiently familiar with the face of Harry Thaw after several years acquaintance with him in the Tenderloin to make no mistake. Afterward Thaw admitted to the reporters that he had given

a fictitious name and address. He started to make a statement to the newspaper men, saying that he thought he had something worth while to say. Then

he changed his mind. "I will wait till my lawyers, F. W. Longfellow and Lewis L. Delafield get here," he

said. "If they say I may talk I will talk." Then Thaw was taken back into the back room where he lay down full length on a bench. He looked tired then and pale. Two or three detectives bent over him, questioning him in inaudible tones, but young Thaw shook his head wearily and said that he didn't want to talk. He was plainly worn out and overcome. Apparently he

hadn't been drinking heavily. A few minutes later he was taken into Capt. Hodgins's office and examined. The examination was continued until a late hour.

ARREST OF EVELYN NESBIT ORDERED.

Sergt. McCarthy, in charge of the Tenderloin station, sent Detectives McDonald and Foster at 1 o'clock this morning to find and arrest Mrs. Thaw. The two sleuths hurried for the Lofraine, Forty-fifth street and Fifth avenue, where it was said that she is stopping. They learned afterward that she might be found at 148 West Forty-

Above the swing and thrumming of the ninth street, and went there. At this time word was received at the station that Lawyer Delafield could not everybody, causing the men to jump to come there to-night, but that he would send a Mr. Heightman to represent him.

When this information was conveyed to Thaw, he became greatly agitated and said: "I must have Delafield. I will not talk.

to any other person. Give me the telephone book and I will find his number and tell him

PRICE TWO CENTS.

he must come. WHETE DIED INSTANTIA At about the moment Thaw was taken from the roof garden to the Tenderloin station, Manager Lawrence of the roof

whom he called to examine Mr. White. "Why," said the doctor, "the man's dead as a stone. Either one of the bullets would have killed him."

garden found a doctor in the audience

Lawrence, with the assistance of the Tenderloin station reserves cleared the roof garden of the curious and the body of Mr. White was laid out and covered over to await the arrival of the Coroner. After the Coroner had examined it it was removed to Mr. White's studio apartments in the Garden tower.

Lawrence White, son of the dead architect, arrived at Madison Square Garden at 12:30 o'clock this morning and hurried up to the roof to view the body of his father. Coroner Dooley had arrived some time before and was examining the attendants and others that had been near when the shooting occurred

After conferring with Coroner Dooley at the Garden Lawrence White, accompanied by Charles F. McKim, Stanford White's partner, drove away in a cab. Both young White and Mr. McKim refused to make any statement.

STORY OF A WOMAN WHO WAS DRAGGED AWAY. The police took the names of dozens of persons who asserted that they had seen Thaw walk up to the table and shoot Mr. White. Some of these told one story,

others quite another. Some told Capt. Hodgins that a very young and extremely beautiful young woman went into the roof garden about five minutes before Mr. White got there from the Manhattan Club. She slipped through the audience without attracting much attention and took a seat at the table to the left of the stage and four rows from

the front. According to those who told this story, Mr. White came in as unobtrusively and joined this young woman, whose youth and good looks were so especially commented on. Also, these witnesses said, it was just at that moment when he saw White sit down at the table with the girl that Thaw rushed over and shot White. Then, according to these witnesses, the young woman was hurriedly pulled out of the crowd and dragged hastily away to-

ward the back of the roof theatre. Manager Lionel Lawrence of the roof

garden denied this story flatly. "Mr. White was with no young woman," said Lawrence. I am positive of that, because I noticed him at the table." Other witnesses told Capt. Hodgins that

White was sitting alone at the table watch-

ing the show intently when Thaw shoved the pistol in his face. There certainly was a girl who was young and sufficiently good looking to excite curiosity who sprang at Harry Thaw after he

killed White, threw her arms around his neck and cried: "Oh Harry! He deserved it and I will

stand by you." The police said last night that they could not think who this young woman was unless it was Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. Thaw himself refused to give any information

on this point. Harry Thaw's brothers, Benjamin and William, are said to be in the city. Friends were searching for them at a late hour, but neither had arrived at the station house to see their brother at 1.45 o'clock this morning. William Thaw has been at the Holland House and it was said there that he went

out driving early in the evening. Coroner Dooley questioned Thaw at the station house, but could get nothing of importance from him. Thaw, who by that time was in a cell, refused absolutely to answer questions or make any statement until he had consulted his lawyers. He said he wanted to see William B. Hornblower, Joseph H. Choate or Lewis L. Delafield. He asked that Burr McIntosh, who was in the station at the time, be sent to notify Mr. Choate, but on second thought said not to awaken Mr. Choate should he be

The Coroner said that Thaw appeared to be cool and normal and showed no evidence

of having been drinking. "After the examination I have made," said the Coroner, "I am convinced that

the shooting was a deliberate act."

The Coroner remained at the station house nearly all night examining witnesses. THE THAWS DINED CLOSE TO THE WHITES. While Mr. White and his son were dining at the Martin, sitting out on the terrace overlooking Fifth avenue, Thaw, his wife and a young man were dining at a table in the main room alongside a big window

All the time that both parties were dining Thaw kept his eye on White. There was a scowl on his face and his action was noticed by nearly every person in that part of the restaurant. He told a friend that White had injured him.

SUPPOSED HIS FATHER WAS IN PHILADEL-PHIA.

Mr. White's son, Lawrence, was just returning to the house at 121 East Twentyfirst street about midnight when he was acquainted by the reporters with the fact that his father had suffered an accident at the Madison Square Roof. Young White said that he had come into town from Harvard only the latter part of last week and with his father had gone to the family country house at St. James, L. I., to spend the week end. Yesterday morning they left Mrs. White there and came to New York.

They met at home in the evening and went to the Café Martin for dinner. At dinner Lawrence told his father that he had purchased seats for the New Amsterdam Roof. Mr. White said, however, that he could not go as he had business engagements in Philadelphia which would compel When visiting Paris call on French-American Bank, 22 Place Vendeme.—Ads,